



The fairy prince was a handsome fairy, with small frame and eyes which seemed too big for his face. When the prince moved it was quickly, with a clumsy grace that had him standing on one foot then shifting to another before he fell over. It was nearly comical to watch except the one got the feeling that everything the fairy prince did was either absolutely planned or totally involuntary.

At first Capsella flew slowly, drifting over the tree tops. As he got further away and started to see new forests he got more and more excited until he was zipping and skipping and turning wheels and barrel rolls up and over the trees and down zooming through the bushes. He saw many meadows but did not stop. They were never quite bright enough or delightful enough and most reminded him of the boring meadows of home. He became lost in his game of climbing to the treetops and diving down to the bushes until suddenly a bright swirl far below caught his eye and he flew straight down into the middle of the tiniest, most delightful and colorful meadow he had ever seen. It had so many kinds of flowers that he began to dance immediately.